

# Let's Go on the Run (feat. Knox Fortune)

## Chance the Rapper

Ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh Hey there, lovely sister  
Won't you come home to your mister?  
I've got plans to hug and kiss ya  
I've got plans to hug and hug and hug you  
Let's go on the run (Ooh, ooh)  
Let's go on the run  
It's time to hit the road  
We got one place to go (Ooh, ooh) Greaseproof, meep-meep, I feel like Road Runner  
I get my feet loose  
I got that Superman hidden under my jean suit  
Sittin', just waitin' for Lois to wanna leave too, me too  
I swear we gotta get away anywhere that we can  
Just meet me by the water, I'll be there with the sand  
And if it goes left, that's according to plan  
Sometimes you gotta chuck the wagon off at the bend  
She broke up with her boyfriend  
The people wanna know what he said  
They wanna know the way how  
You can break her heart like that  
Do you know I could see someone with personality?  
Someone who doesn't think like me  
Someone who doesn't feel like me  
I wanna run away now  
Doo-doo, doo-doo, doo-doo-doo-doo  
I wanna run away now  
Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo  
(Check, check, check)  
Ch-Check it out  
Baby, we dippin', tell me who's whippin'  
Let's beat the traffic, give it a whippin'  
These niggas lame  
They think they different  
With all that extra ass advice but don't nobody listen  
Baby, I'll keep it in ice but we don't need a tip in  
That's why you passed on open mic when I was only pimpin'  
I say we move down to Atlanta, get a big ol' house  
With a giant pair of Timbs just to kick folks out  
Get outta here  
Ain't nobody talkin' to you (Ooh, ooh)  
And be unbothered (Ooh, ooh)  
And be unbothered

We'll move farther and farther and farther away (Yeah)Hey there, lovely sister  
Won't you come home to your mister?  
I've got plans to hug and kiss ya  
I've got plans to hug and hug and hug you  
Let's go on the run (Ooh, ooh)  
Let's go on the run  
It's time to hit the road  
We got one place to go (Ooh, ooh)Ooh, oohDon't hyperventilate  
Keep the lyric cool like Cole Bennett Lemonade  
The boy got aluminum foil on his dinner plate  
Lot of my time, lattes when it's gettin' late  
The mattress just can't inflate  
Walk out like a zombie from the stu' and assimilate  
Humans to simulate  
Went into the bed close the lights and dim the drapes  
Always Matt Damon when you come Jimmy Kimmel late  
Tryna fill the shoes Nick Cannon wear, rental skates  
Piss like urinal cakes  
I'm ready, I'm finna take the long ride home like the end of a limo date  
Rolled the window down so hard that the window break  
And toss out my demo tape

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>